

# Enemy Radio Lyrics

## "Food As A Machine Gun"

How not to die  
By the weapon  
Formerly known as food  
How not to die

Sugar, sugar, who you talkin' to?  
Dirty water who be lovin' you?  
Stroke, no joke, musta hit that salt  
Don't look at me, 'cause it ain't my fault  
I know you want it, say you need it  
And you eat it, 'cause you want it  
Sugar, sugar, you don't love me  
Sugar, sugar, you don't need me  
Now, it be eating me (Eat, eat it up)  
Got us fightin' diabetes  
Stress level, sleepless, emotional, mental  
Drugs in the food I love screwin' up my physical  
I'll never fall in love again  
With this hate on my plate and  
Food and drug administration  
Is my my hallucination?

Food as a machine gun (Eat it up, eat it up)  
Food as a machine gun (Eat it up, eat it up)  
Food as a machine gun (Eat it up, eat it up)  
Food as a machine gun (They eat it, they don't need it)  
Food as a machine gun (Eat it up, eat it up)  
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Food as a machine gun (Eat it up, eat it up)  
Food as a machine gun

Sugar, sugar, I know you move me  
I know you wanna drink me  
You in everything, not just candy  
Worse than a pow pow, shoot 'em up, kill 'em up movie  
A riot goin' on in that corner  
About a word on a bird in that corner  
Toxic, yeah, they just box it  
Hard to tell the paranoid "Avoid it like a opioid"  
How sweet it is  
They just line up these kids  
How happy is a meal when dancin' with cancer?  
With that God bless America FDA romancing  
A new old kinda ganster get down  
Pesticide chemical get around  
Fast food industrial sit down  
EPA's a gang, throw it up now

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Sugar, sugar, call me late at night  
By daylight, stomach busted, not feeling right  
Back hurting, heart burning, I need oxygen  
Sweet and sour more addictive than your oxycontin  
GMO's in your new clothes  
Food deserts and them corner stores  
Salty, salty, where's the reservoir?  
Double the price if you black and poor  
What kind of plant is in your plant burger?  
Pesticides on your organics, and they do it early  
Chicken, chicken, chemicals, fossil fuels emissions  
Go ahead and ask who is up in the kitchen  
Food industry, like music industry, designed  
To make you go crazy and just lose your mind  
Chips, dip, soda, soda, yo, give me some  
Pow, pow, food is a machine gun

Food as a machine gun (Eat it up, eat it up)  
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The real beef is inside you